V.O.T.E

Villains Of The Earth

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“Hurry up, will ya” said Rhodie, as the Humvee trundled through the rain forest. They were in the Amazon rainforest and proceeding to their undercover base inside the Amazon River. The 6 people in the car were half of the people involved in V.O.T.E ( Villains Of The Earth.)

The were all highly trained and highly paid assassins. The driver was Michael von Stormshadow. He used twin blades to kill his enemies. He was head of Germany and Poland’s operations. His weakness: He gets overexcited by the mission, and forgets his own safety.

Next was Rhodes Kahill. He used twin revolvers to kill his enemies. He was head of America’s operations. His friends get in the way of his assassinating career.

After that is Joe McDonald. He used a shotgun and a dagger to kill his enemies. He was head of Oceania’s operations. His gun is an old 1825 percussion cap gun, which always jams.

Next there were the Bolact twins, Blood and Tackle. They used their fists and their Swiss army knives to kill their enemies. They were Head of the British operations. Sometimes they get in each other’s way.

Last but not least was Wu Kawasaki. He used Karate and Twin Samurai swords to kill his enemies. He was Head of Japan and China’s operations. The only problem is that he didn’t have enough time to practise wielding samurai swords as a child.

But this, my readers, is the one story about Michael von Stormshadow’s most crime filled thriller. “We’re here, man” said Michael. As the others got out of the car, he saw his kill team swimming, searching for him outside the complex. The kill teams only have Number 1 through 5. That’s how they identify them quickly and easily.

“ Michael, Mrs. Execution has another assignment for us” said Number 1. Edith Execution is the head of V.O.T.E. “What kind of assignment, Surveillance or Assassination” Michael whispered. “Assassination, The mission is in Antwerpen, Number 114 Morsel Street, Jonas Hartmann” Number 1 whispered back.

“Then we better go” Michael said, as they scurried to his private jet. 12 hours later, they were in Dusseldorf getting ready for the 16 Hour hike to Antwerp.

Meanwhile, Jonas Hartmann was enjoying the last 16 hours of his bodyguard life. He was working and enjoyed throwing   
people into the trash bin on the outside of the complex. His wife Melissa was waiting for him to stop working. It was a Friday night, and they usually stop work to go to sleep after a long week.

12 Hours later

As Michael and his kill team emerged through the forest, they realised they were in Lille, three quarters way from Dusseldorf to Antwerp. “It’s getting dark, we should hurry if were going to kill that man” Number 5 said.

“ OK, Here’s the plan, if we run, we’ll make it for the kill by five in the morning and then Number three will signal my private jet pilot to meet us at the Brecht airport, All clear?” “Clear” they simultaneously answered.

Incredibly, they made it to Number 114 by 4:30. Once inside, the kill team waited by the door while Michael slithered up to the bed which Jonas and Mellissa were sleeping in. After he detracted his blades, with a flick of his wrist, he cut off Jonas’s head.

The next moment, they were out the door. The moment after that, Mellissa woke up, she saw Jonas’s head cut off she just lay there and thought about her assassination career and how she was going to kill Jonas’s assassin. The next minute, she was out the door and saw them walking into the bushes on their way to what looked like the Brecht airport.

“Stop right there” Mellissa said, staring right into the eye of Michael von Stormshadow, Jonas’s killer. “Yeah, that’s right, you killed my husband right in front of my sleeping little eyes, and now you’re dead.”

They were in the forest just beyond Eindhoven, moving quickly to the Brecht airport. Mellissa tried to kill Michael by striking a deadly blow to the neck, but he quickly blocked it and found her weakness: Force.

Using her weakness to his advantage, he tried the old trick that killed many of his colleagues, but that he had learned to master. So their blades met and he pushed until her blade was almost at her heart, but then she jumped back and into the forest.

Michael and the kill team decided to leave her because they knew she wasn’t going to give up. She would probably sneak on to the plane and attack them once again.

Once at the airport, Michael would have to wait for his Jet to arrive, but not anything else. Anything else that get’s in his way run by humans, he would just kill the humans. It was as easy as that.

Once the pilot, Onry, was at the plane stop, Michael and his kill team sprinted onto the plane because now they could see Melissa sprinting after them. He was amazed how fast she could run. She could have run a marathon without breaking a sweat.

As the door began to close, she jumped onto the plane hit the ground and finished in a pose that it would take an average person hours to perfect and she did it in just **seconds!** “Take aim” Michael said. The whole kill team took aim. “Fine shoot me” said Mellissa, correcting herself so she was in front of the navigation system. “Fire” he said.

She jumped on the call of fire and the bullets went straight through the wall, not only killing Onry but also knocking out the navigation system so they would crash. The next thing they knew she was running to the emergency parachute room.

She chucked all the spare parachutes out, strapped one around her waist and jumped out. The last thing she saw before being taken to jail was Michael’s plane explode.

But just as the plane was about to explode, Michael got into the cold tub (Don’t know why he filled it with cold water) and sealed the top. Seconds after, the plane crashed into the side of the mountain.

Back at V.O.T.E, the whole place was on severe lockdown, and not just because the intruders name was lockdown. “ Jam the doors block the hallways leading to the main power source.” Donavan Director The main power source was what kept the base afloat. “No one get’s in or out.”

Back in Brecht, Michael had to use his skills and grab clothes off a clothing line and put that on. After that, he got on the first helicopter back to the Amazon, because planes don’t land there.

At the base, Lockdown was hiding in a weapons closet as a patrol team sprinted by. Just as he was about to get out, he saw a Daewoo K7 submachine gun and thought he would need it. He just picked it up and ran.

When Lockdown got to the main power source, he saw that the guard at the door was staring strait at him, but not doing anything. Then he remembered he was wearing a Chameleon suit. It’s called a Chameleon suit because a Chameleon can Camouflage.

One minute, the guard was standing their, minding his own business, the next, he was shot in the head. Before he opened the door, he took of the Chameleon suit because he thought he was safe when he went in there.

He got in there and there was practically no space to move around in because it was crowded with 18 guards and Donovan.

After the lockdown ended, Donovan called an assassin meeting. By the time he did that, Michael was already inside the underwater-facility.

“Send him to the Shooting Gallery, but strip him first, check he’s not hiding anything” said Donovan, checking his watch to see if he was late for Pilates.

EPILOGE

“I see you have accomplished your mission,” said Edith. “Your check will be in the mail tomorrow, if not, the postman is dead.” She said. “Good. I have an announcement to make,” said Michael. “I’m retiring,” he said. “Wow, OK, I’ll just give you the briefcase full of money now then,” she said. She gave him a case. “Open it” she said, a grin on her face. He opened it. He didn’t even have time to scream as a giant cobra snake bit in to him, the poisonous deadly venom killing him instantly.